

12 Weston Park  
Growth End  
London N8 9TJ  
May 28 '94.

Dear Phyllis

My heart goes out to you that you should have been burdened by this terrible worry - especially at a time when you should have been joyfully rejoicing. What cruel irony! I hope She's health is improving and that he will be well and strong.

Please keep me on your mailing list so I will know how she progresses.

So now we go forward as "nambour people!" What will stump my local Harveys commit when they ask for details of my ethnic origins in some or other form!

I have been caught up in the

whole amazing joy —  
going to vote at the South  
African Embassy, with my  
daughter Sally, who has  
kept her SA passport all these  
years, despite marriage to  
an Iranian subject — and  
in spite of the hassles it has  
caused me visas etc. Attended  
the inauguration day party there  
also — and wept buckets. A  
woman guest asked me if I  
knew the Africans saying  
about people who cry easily.  
She translated it for me: "Your  
eyeballs are connected to your  
bladder. You piss tears." It  
was so apt! Whenever I am  
deeply moved, the tears pour  
out — an embarrassment to  
an ageing newspaper woman!  
My brother Michael is the same.  
When he was waiting to meet  
me at Furber's Airport  
after 15/16 years, his eyes



were strenuous —  
On Saturday night there  
was a party to mark  
the closing of the AWC  
London office. To live in  
such times — And yet  
it is at this momentous  
time that you have  
had to endure your  
personal night mare.

It is people like them  
who will take South  
Africa into the future.

I long to hear from  
you that he is over the  
worst. For you all  
to have gone through so  
much and then for  
this to happen —  
My thoughts are with  
you all.

My love - and best  
wishes.

May - 5 .